



THRILLS OF THE 21ST CENTURY WITH

Tommy
TOMORROW



JUNE
NO. 169

ACTION COMICS

Featuring
SUPERMAN
in
**CLARK KENT,
CAVEMAN!**



THE
STONE AGE
NEWS
BY
LOIS LANE



The **OLDEST SYMBOL**
in **COMICS...** and
Your **GUARANTEE** in
of the **BEST** in
COMICS READING!



LOOK FOR IT ON THE
COVER BEFORE YOU BUY
ANY COMICS MAGAZINE!



For
EXAMPLE
ON THE
COVERS
...of...



--JUST
TWO
OF THE
GREAT
MAGAZINES
BEARING
THIS GREAT
SYMBOL!

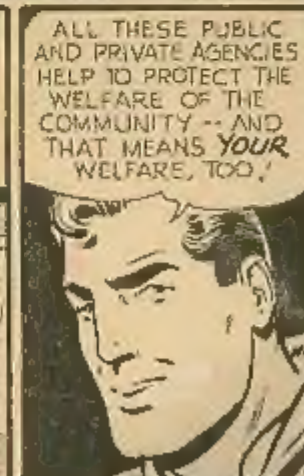


On Sale
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!



SUPERMAN

says: **"Hop on the WELFARE WAGON!"**



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.



SUPERMAN

AND ALL HIS OTHERS



SEE HOW SUPERMAN
SAVES LOIS FROM
THAT DINOSAUR! THAT'S
HOW A REAL
CAVE MAN ACTS!

SOMEWHERE IN THIS WORLD, MEN STILL DRESS IN ANIMAL SKINS, FIGHT SAVAGE BEASTS WITH THEIR BARE HANDS AND TAKE SHELTER IN UNADORNED CAVES! YES, FANTASTIC AS IT SEEMS, THERE IS A PLACE SO ISOLATED THAT THERE HAS BEEN NO PROGRESS FOR CENTURIES! NOW, THROUGH A FABULOUS CIRCUMSTANCE, SUPERMAN...DYNAMIC MAN OF TOMORROW...DISCOVERS THE WORLD OF A MILLION YESTERDAYS! AND WHEN HE DOES, LOIS LANE AND SUPERMAN'S OTHER SELF, CLARK KENT, ARE CATAPULTED INTO A SERIES OF SITUATIONS WHICH REVEAL TO LOIS A NEW SIDE OF THE MILD-MANNERED CLARK! YOU, TOO, WILL BE ASTONISHED AT THE RESULTS WHEN THE TIMID REPORTER BECOMES...

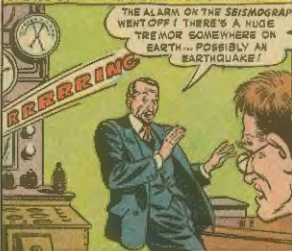
"CAVE MAN CLARK KENT!"



ACTION COMICS



IN A SHOCK-PROOF ROOM, FAR BENEATH THE SCIENCE BUILDING AT METROPOLIS UNIVERSITY...



THE ALARM ON THE SEISMOGRAPH WENT OFF! THERE'S A HUGE TREMOR SOMEWHERE ON EARTH... POSSIBLY AN EARTHQUAKE!



THIS SEISMOGRAPH RECORDS TREMORS ANY PLACE IN THE WORLD! WE CAN JUDGE THE LOCATION WITHIN A FEW THOUSAND MILES, BUT WE CAN'T DETERMINE THE EXACT SPOT FROM THE RECORD OF JUST ONE SHOCK!

PERHAPS WE'LL GET REPORTS FROM PEOPLE IN THE AREA WHERE IT OCCURRED!

SOON AFTER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...



ANYTHING COME IN ON THE WIRE ABOUT THE TERRIFIC SHOCK THE UNIVERSITY DETECTED, CLARK?

REPORTERS IN EVERY PART OF THE WORLD HAVE WIRED IN! BUT NOT ONE KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT IT, PERRY!



LOIS! I WANT YOU AND BILL, HERE, TO WIRE A PLANE AND FIND THE SOURCE OF THAT SHOCK! THE PROFS AT THE UNIVERSITY CAN ONLY GIVE YOU A VAGUE IDEA OF WHERE TO LOOK... BUT IT WOULD BE A SENSATIONAL STORY IF YOU FOUND IT!



MAYBE SUPERMAN SHOULD A LOOK FOR... OH, OH! NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THE MYSTERIOUS SHOCK NOW! A HEAVY FOG MOVED IN OVER THE AIRPORT AND THERE'S A PLANE IN TROUBLE!



SECONDS AFTER, IN AN ALLEY BESIDE THE DAILY PLANET...

SINCE PERRY'S SO EXCITED ABOUT THIS MISSION HE'S SENDING LOIS AND A BILL CARTER ON. HE WON'T MISS REPORTER CLARK KENT FOR A WHILE... I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO SAVE THAT PLANE AS SUPERMAN!



ACTION COMICS



THEN, FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, THE MAN OF STEEL HURTLIES OVER THE CITY, AND AT THE METROPOLIS AIRPORT...

THAT PLANE'S INSTRUMENTS ARE BROKEN AND THE PILOT CAN'T LAND IN THIS FOG WITHOUT THEM! LET'S HOPE THE FUEL CAN LAST UNTIL THIS FOG LIFTS!

LOOK OUT!
IT'S A PLANE
COMING AT US!
NO! NO! IT'S
SUPERMAN!



AN INSTANT AFTER...



THIS DRUM
OF FUEL OIL
SHOULD DO THE
TRICK! AND THIS
FLAG POLE WILL
MAKE A GOOD
HANDLE!

MOMENTS AFTER, SUPERMAN CARRIES HIS FLAMING TORCH ON HIGH...



I MUST BE CARE-
FUL NOT TO GO TOO
FAST SO THIS PLANE CAN
KEEP UP WITH ME AS I GUIDE
IT TO A SAFE LANDING!



LATER, AFTER THE RESCUE HAS BEEN COMPLETED...

YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME,
SUPERMAN! I HAD FUEL
FOR ONLY FOUR MORE
MINUTES! THANKS!

OH... (PANT)... DON'T
THANK ME! I'M... (PANT)...
GLAD EVERYONE IS...
(PANT)... SAFE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
I FEEL EXHAUSTED!



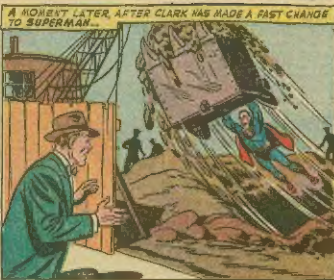
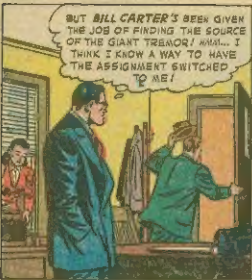
AND BACK ONCE AGAIN IN THE PLANET OFFICE, AS CLARK KENT...

I CAME TO SAY GOODBYE,
CLARK, BEFORE WE TAKE
OFF TO SEARCH FOR THE
SOURCE OF THAT SHOCK!
SAY! YOU LOOK WORN
OUT! I THOUGHT YOU
WERE THE ORIGINAL
PEP BOY?

OH, IT'S NOTHING,
LOIS!

BUT THIS HAS ME
WORRIED! IT'S
ALMOST AS IF... WAIT!
I THINK I KNOW THE
ANSWER! AND IT MEANS I
MUST ACCOMPANY LOIS
ON HER SEARCH!







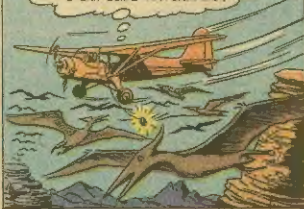
ACTION COMICS



I CAN'T SWITCH TO SUPERMAN TO SAVE THE PLANE, OR LOIS WILL KNOW THE SECRET OF MY IDENTITY! BUT PERHAPS THIS INSTRUMENT WITH THE LUMINOUS DIAL WILL BRING THOSE PREHISTORIC BIRDS TO OUR AID!



IT WORKED! THEY'RE ATTRACTED BENEATH THE PLANE BY THE GLITTERING DIAL! AND THE RISING AIR CURRENTS FROM THEIR GIANT WINGS HAVE RIGHTED THE PLANE! NOW I CAN GLIDE TO A LANDING!



PRESENTLY, AFTER CLARK HAS MADE A CRASH LANDING ON THE FLOOR OF THIS STRANGE MOUNTAIN CAVITY...

WE LANDED ALL RIGHT, BUT THE MOTOR WAS SMASHED!

EEEEAAH! CLARK! HELP ME! IT'S...IT'S A DINOSAUR!



CAN'T WORRY ABOUT HER SUSPECTING I'M SUPERMAN NOW! IF I DON'T STOP THAT DINOSAUR, LOIS IS DOOMED!



BUT JUST AS CLARK IS ABOUT TO UNVEIL THE DYNAMIC FORCE OF SUPERMAN AND HURL IT AGAINST THE FABULOUS PREHISTORIC CREATURE...

AAAAHHHHH! YEAHHHHH!

PTERODACTYLES, DINOSAURS AND NOW A CAVEMAN!



YOU MUST BE FROM ANOTHER TRIBE! ARE YOU FRIENDS?

OH YES! YES! WE ARE FRIENDS!

IF WE EVER GETS THE IDEA WE'RE ENEMIES, WE'RE FINISHED! POOR CLARK WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST A MAN WITH MUSCLES LIKE THIS HANDSOME CAVEMAN'S!





AFTERWARDS, AS CLARK MAKES FRIENDS WITH LARS THE DREAMER, HIS NEW CAVEMATE...





ACTION COMICS



LATER...



HMM... I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL WEAK AGAIN AND... THERE BELOW! THAT MAMMOTH GLOBE EMBEDDED IN THE EARTH! IT MUST BE AS I SUSPECTED! THE TREMOR WAS CAUSED BY THE LANDING OF THE LARGEST KRYPTONITE METEOR EVER TO STRIKE THE EARTH!

I FEARED SOMETHING LIKE THIS WHEN I FELT WEAK BACK IN METROPOLIS! TINY PARTICLES OF KRYPTONITE DUST SENT UP BY THE TERRIFIC IMPACT WERE CARRIED OVER THE EARTH BY WIND CURRENTS AND CAUSED MY CONDITION. I HAD TO BE THE FIRST TO FIND THIS!



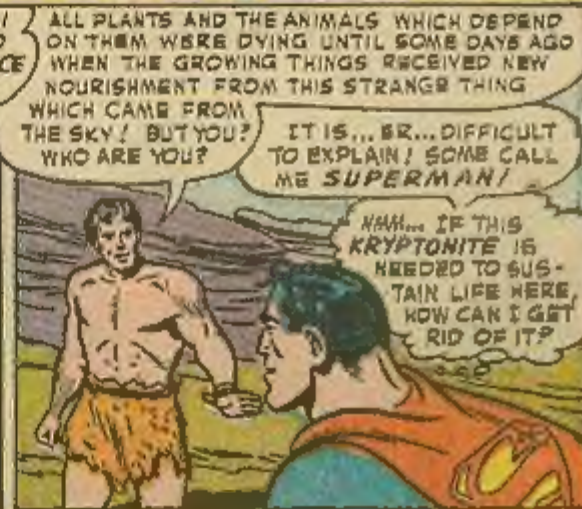
HOW TO FIGURE SOME WAY TO FIX THIS SO IT WILL NEVER BE DISCOVERED BY CRIMINALS AND... OH, OH! THERE'S MY INVENTOR FRIEND, LARS!

GREETINGS, STRANGER! I SEE YOU HAVE FOUND THE **WONDER SUBSTANCE** WHICH HAS **SAVED ALL LIFE!**



ALL PLANTS AND THE ANIMALS WHICH DEPEND ON THEM WERE DYING UNTIL SOME DAYS AGO WHEN THE GROWING THINGS RECEIVED NEW NOURISHMENT FROM THIS STRANGE THING WHICH CAME FROM THE SKY! BUT YOU? WHO ARE YOU?

IT IS... BR... DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN! SOME CALL ME **SUPERMAN!**



HMM... IF THIS KRYPTONITE IS NEEDED TO SUSTAIN LIFE HERE, HOW CAN I GET RID OF IT?

LUCKY THE MASS OF KRYPTONITE IS IN A SPOT WHICH IS UNKNOWN TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD! AND THE PEOPLE HERE KNOW NOTHING OF SUPERMAN AND THE FACT THAT KRYPTONITE RENDERS ME HELPLESS. AT LEAST I HAVE TIME TO FIGURE WHAT TO DO!

THREE STRANGERS ARRIVE IN ONE DAY... THE GIRL, MY FRIEND CLARK AND NOW ONE WHO CAN FLY! WHAT IS OUR WORLD COMING TO?



LATER, BACK IN THE CAVE-DWELLER'S VILLAGE, AFTER SUPERMAN HAS RETURNED TO THE ROLE OF CLARK KENT...

I MUST DROP BY AND SEE HOW LOIS IS GETTING ALONG WITH HER NEW CAVEGIRL FRIEND!

CLARK! HOW FORTUNATE THAT YOU ARE TO BE HERE WHEN I SHOW MY GREATEST DISCOVERY TO GOACA, THE GIRL I LOVE!



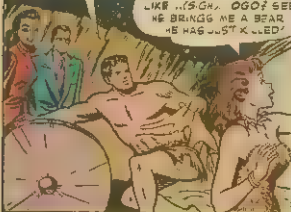


ACTION COMICS



LOOK, GOADA! THIS
WILL MAKE LIFE EASIER
FOR ALL MEN! I CALL IT
THE WHEEL!

HMPH! IT'LL NEVER
WORK! WHY MUST YOU
WASTE YOUR TIME
WITH SUCH NONSENSE LARS!
WHY NOT BE A REAL MAN
LIKE... (S.G.H.) OGO? SEE?
HE BRINGS ME A BEAR
HE HAS JUST KILLED!

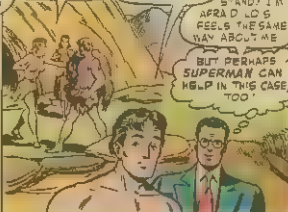


OH, OGO! WHAT A
WONDERFUL GIFT!
YOU ARE INDEED
A GREAT HUNTER!

IT'S ALWAYS LIKE THIS
CLARK! I SHALL NEVER
WIN GOADA FOR MY BRIDE!
SHE THINKS ME
A WEAKLING!

I UNDER
STAND! I'M
AFRAID LARS
FEELS THE SAME
WAY ABOUT ME

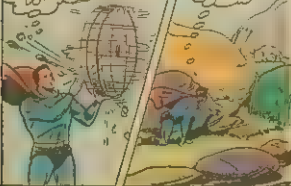
BUT PERHAPS
SUPERMAN CAN
HELP IN THIS CASE,
TOO!



NEXT DAY THE MAN OF STEEL GIVES A MODERN
TOUCH TO "THE STONE AGE"

WHY PERHAPS IF GOADA
KNEW MORE ABOUT WHAT
THE WHEEL CAN
DO!

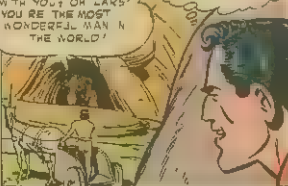
THAT UNICORN
WILL ADD A
GLAMOROUS
TOUCH



AND PRESENTLY...

YOU MEAN NOW WE CAN
ACTUALLY TRAVEL WITHOUT
WALKING? AND YOU WANT
ME TO GO FOR A JOB
WITH YOU? OH LARS!
YOU'RE THE MOST
WONDERFUL MAN IN
THE WORLD!

A SHAME
CONVERTIBLE OR
A STONE WHEELED
CHARIOT GIRLS
REACT THE SAME
IN EVERY AGE!



BUT MOMENTS AFTER...

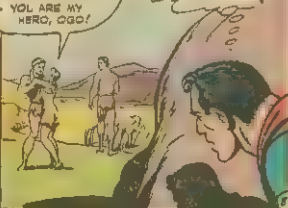
STOP! STOP! LET ME
OUT LARS! WE'LL
BE KILLED.

I CAN DO
NOTHING! THE
BEAST'S
RUNNING
AWAY!



OGO! YOU SAVED MY
LIFE! I SHOULD
NEVER HAVE GONE
OUT WITH THIS
WEAKLING LARS!
YOU ARE MY
HERO, OGO!

OH, CLARK! IT LOOKS
AS IF LARS IS GOING
TO NEED A LOT MORE
HELP!

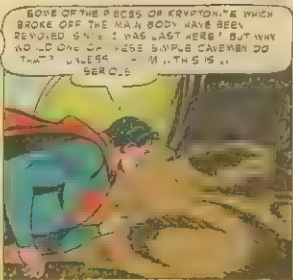




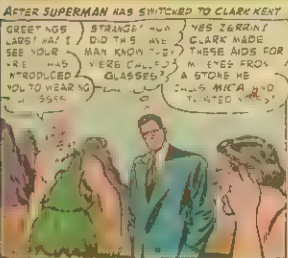
ACTION COMICS



AND THEN BACK AT THE KRYPTONITE CAVE
 SO MUCH KRYPTONITE
 I GET CLOSER ACCORDING TO THE PLAN
 FEELING AS GOOD AS DEAD WITH THE KRYPTONITE IN MY HAND
 I GET RID OF IT - I'VE GOT TO BE
 AS BAD AS HE SAYS BEFORE I
 CAN RISK LEAVING THESE MARKS IN THE SOIL



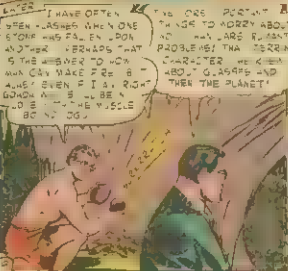
SOME OF THE PECCS OF KRYPTONITE WHICH
 BROKE OFF THE MAN BODY HAVE BEEN
 REMOVED SINCE I WAS LAST HERE! BUT WHY
 WOULD ONE OF THESE SIMPLE CAVEMEN DO
 THAT? UNLESS... M... THIS IS...
 SERGE



AFTER SUPERMAN HAS SWITCHED TO CLARK KENT
 GREETINGS STRANGE! HOW DID THIS MAN KNOW THEY
 LADS! HAI! DID THE MAN KNOW THEY
 SEE YOUR MAN KNOW THEY
 WE'RE WAS VERB CALLED M EYES FROM
 INTRODUCED GLASSES? A STONE HE
 YOU TO WEARING GLASSES
 I'VE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS



AND GOOD
 OK, WELL, CLARK, DON'T MIND ME, I
 AM NOT HERE TO
 CAN WRITE A STORY
 WHEN AND IF SUPERMAN
 GOES AWAY
 YES, THE PLANET
 PROBABLY SHOULD BE
 GOTTEN TO THE
 YOU'RE RIGHT, I
 CAN'T BE PEOPLE
 TO TALK TO BE

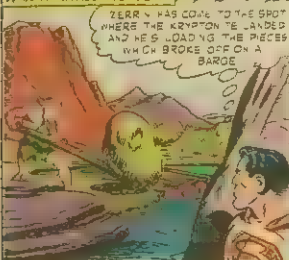


EVER I HAVE OFTEN
 BEEN WASHED WHEN ONE
 STONE HAS FALLEN UPON
 ANOTHER, VERBALLY THAT
 IS THE ANSWER TO HOW
 MAN CAN MAKE FIRE
 AHA! EVEN FIRES, RIGHT
 GONNA BE A LITTLE
 NOISE - THE MUSCLE
 BOY DOG

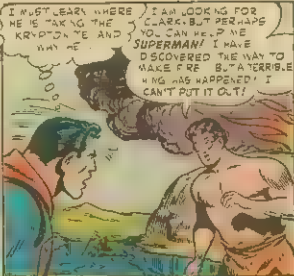


THE ONE POINT I
 THING TO WORRY ABOUT
 NO MAN, LARS, RUSSETT
 PROBLEMS! THE TERRIN
 CHARACTER WE KNOW
 ABOUT GLASS AND
 THEN THE PLANET!
 NO, CLARK, HE'S A
 THING, LARS, THAT'S
 IN THE GLASS, I'VE
 GOT TO GO TO
 SUPERMAN!
 I'M GOING FOR A
 WALK LARS

A QUICK CHANGE AND THEN...

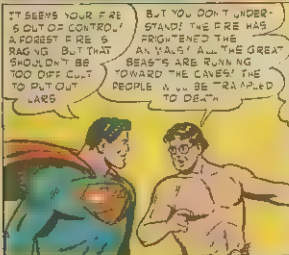


ZERR V HAS COME TO THE SPOT WHERE THE KRYPTONITE LANDED AND HE'S LOADING THE PIECES WHICH BROKE OFF ON A BARGE



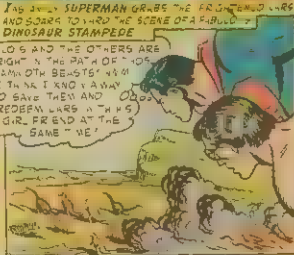
I MUST LEARN WHERE HE IS TAKING THE KRYPTONITE AND WHY HE

I AM LOOKING FOR CLARK, BUT PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP ME. SUPERMAN! I HAVE DISCOVERED THE WAY TO MAKE FIRE, BUT A TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED! I CAN'T PUT IT OUT!



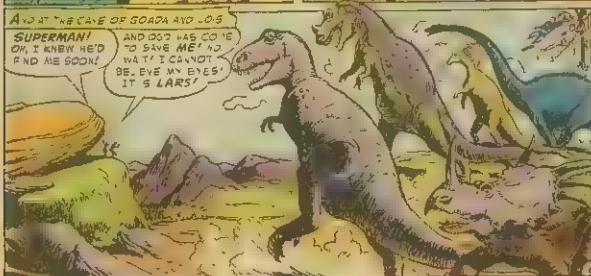
IT SEEMS YOUR FIRE IS OUT OF CONTROL! A FOREST FIRE IS RAGING, BUT THAT SHOULD NOT BE TOO DIFFICULT TO PUT OUT, LARS

BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE FIRE HAS FRIGHTENED THE ANIMALS! ALL THE GREAT BEASTS ARE RUNNING TOWARD THE CAVES! THE PEOPLE WILL BE TRAPPED TO DEATH



THEY SAW SUPERMAN GRAB THE FRIGHTENED LARS AND SOAR TO TEND THE SCENE OF A FURIOUS DINOSAUR STAMPEDE

LOS AND THE OTHERS ARE RIGHT IN THE PATH OF THE MAMMOTH BEASTS! YES! I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO SAVE THEM AND REDEEM LARS WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND AT THE SAME TIME!



AND AT THE CAVE OF GORDA AND LOS

SUPERMAN! OH, I KNEW HE'D FIND ME SOON!

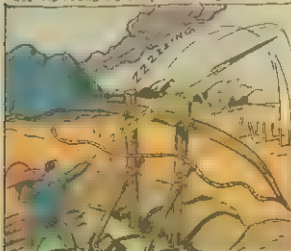
AND GOD HAS COME TO SAVE ME! NO WAIT! I CANNOT BELIEVE MY EYES! IT'S LARS!



ACTION COMICS



AT ROCKEY 9THED THE MAN OF STEEL, PROOTS A TALL
TREE AND FORMS A GIGANTIC



SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN!
WHAT ABOUT
ME?

WELL, IT OULD SEE THAT
GONDA AND WRS ARE HEADED
FOR A HAPPY ENDING! BUT
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HAVE
TO WA - I'VE GOT TO EARN
WHAT ZERR'S DOING WITH
THAT KING O
NITE!



SUPERMAN! HE'S LEAVING!

SUPERMAN! DO NOT COME
TOO CLOSE. I KNOW
YOU ARE VULNERABLE TO
KR DTONTS

HE KNOWS MY
NAME AND THE
POWER OF
FRIDONTS



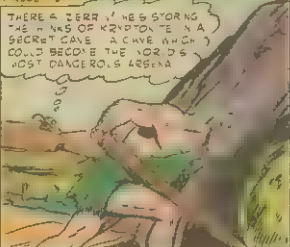
WE'RE SAVED!
SUPERMAN'S
DRIVING THOSE
BEASTS INTO AN
IMPROVISED
CORRAL!

THAT DEVICE THE FLYING
MAN USED TO MAKE THE
CORRAL! IT WAS YOUR
INVENTION, LARS! YOU CALLED
IT A BOW! IT'S THROUGH
YOUR BRILLIANCE THAT
WE ARE SAVED!



PRESENTLY

THERE A ZERR V' HES STORING
THE WRECKS OF KRYPTONITE IN A
SECRET CAVE A CHIVE WHICH
COULD BECOME THE WORLD'S
MOST DANGEROUS ARSENAL



DO NOT WORRY SUPERMAN! I AM
COLLECTING THE LOOSE CHUNKS OF
KRYPTONITE AND TOSSING THEM INTO
A BOTTOMLESS PIT INSIDE THIS CAVE!
BUT COME WITH ME I WILL
EXPLAIN



SUPERMAN FOLLOWS HIS STRANGE GUIDE TO A SPOT AT THE BASE OF A STEEP CLIFF - HERE

I DISCOVERED THE STUNNEL BY ACCIDENT SOME YEARS AGO. IT LEADS TO THE OUTSIDE WORLD AND I WENT THROUGH IT FRANKLY SUPERMAN I WAS NOT TOO HAPPY WITH WHAT I SAW. WAR AND GREED. SO I RETURNED AND SAID NOTHING.

THEN YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THAT THE ENTIRE WORLD IS NOT JUST THE AREA SURROUNDED BY THESE MOUNTAINS.



A FEW DAYS LATER AFTER SUPERMAN WAS RESUMED HIS DUTY AS CLARK KENT

CLARK! I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU. A DISCOVERY I'VE BEEN WORKING ON FOR MONTHS IS NOW PERFECTED. IF ONLY I CAN YOURS. PAY A FEW THOUSAND DOLLAR WAGE FROM GROUND DINOSAUR BONES.



GOOD DOLLAR WE'VE DISCOVERED BONE MEAL USED BY ALL GARDENERS IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD! NOW I CAN GET RID OF THE KRYPTONITE!

BUT THE MAN AT THE CLIFF NO LONGER MADE A SOUND.



THESE DINOSAURS FROM THE CORRAL MAKE A GOOD TEAM! THEY'RE STRONG ENOUGH TO MOVE EVEN THE TREMENDOUS WEIGHT AND THEY'RE NOT AFFECTED BY KRYPTONITE.

I WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT NO ONE FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD WHO MIGHT COME HERE BY ACCIDENT WOULD OFFER WITH THE PEICES OF KRYPTONITE THAT COULD BE USED AGAINST YOU!

THANK YOU ZERRN! BUT THE MAN MASS REMAINS AND IT'S STILL NEEDED TO SUSTAIN LIFE HERE. BUT CAN I RISK LEAVING IT UNGUARDED?

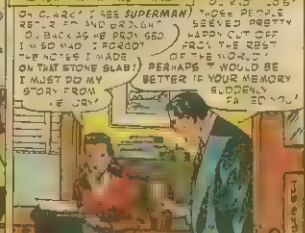


A SILENT SEARCHED SUPERMAN AND THE



FOR LONG THE USED TO BE EASY BUT NOW TO GET THE KRYPTONITE GLOBE INTO THE I GET NEAR WHEN I APPROACH IT!

WITH THE KRYPTONITE MASS SAFELY OUT OF THE WAY, SUPERMAN TAKES HIS BACK TO CLARK KENT AND THE NEXT DAY AT THE CLIFF.



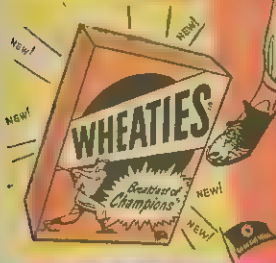
ON CLARK! I SEE SUPERMAN! THOSE PEOPLE RETURNED AND BROUGHT BACK AS HE PROMISED. I HAD HAD I FORGOT THE NOTES I MADE ON THAT STONE SLAB! I MUST DO MY STORY FROM THE CLIFF.

THOSE PEOPLE SEEMED PRETTY HAPPY CUT OFF FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD! PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF YOUR MEMORY SUDDENLY SAID YOU!

Champion Big League
Sugar

What
sparks a
Champion
sparks
you!

AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES!



Take a tip from
the Champions-try
NEW super-flaked
Wheaties!

I GO FOR THE
NEW WHEATIES IN
A GREAT BIG WAY!

BOB LEMON



NEW WHEATIES ARE THE
BEST WHEATIES
I'VE EVER EATEN!

ROY CAMPANELLA



NEW WHEATIES
ARE BETTER THAN
EVER!

LARRY "DOD" BERRA



NEW WHEATIES SURE TOP
ANY CEREAL I'VE
EVER EATEN!



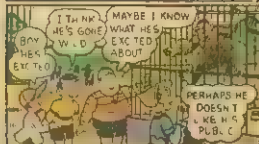
PREACHER ROE

Some wonderful
energy for you in
new Wheaties because



There's a whole kernel
of wheat in every
Wheaties flake!

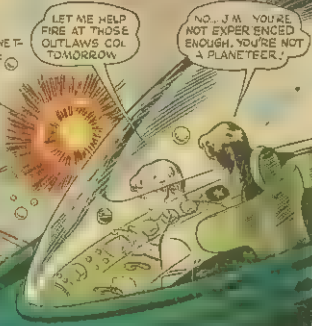
Breakfast of Champions!



Tommy TOMORROW

YOUNG JIM HARREL OF THE 21ST CENTURY YEARNED TO BECOME A SPACEMAN. BUT THE TRAGIC FACT WAS THAT HE WAS DOOMED TO STAY GROUNDED ON EARTH. AND WHEN COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS TRIED TO LEND A HELPING HAND THE RESULT WAS AN AMAZING ADVENTURE INTO SINISTER SPACE-DANGERS, FOR A—

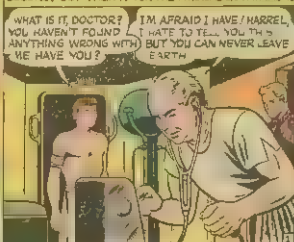
SPACEMAN *by* PROXY!

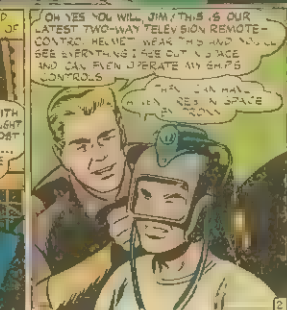
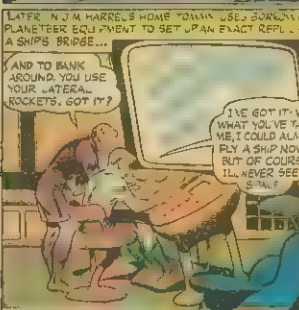
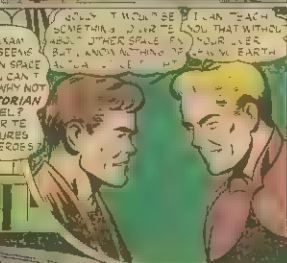
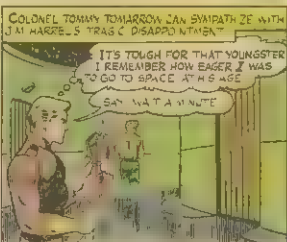
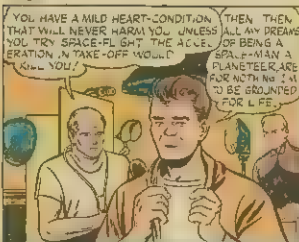


IT'S A GREAT MOMENT IN JIM HARREL'S LIFE WHEN HE BECOMES OLD ENOUGH TO ENLIST IN THE FAMOUS PLANETEERS



JIM HARREL PASSES THE MENTAL TESTS WITH FLYING COLORS. BUT THEN AFTER THE PHYSICAL EXAMINATION...







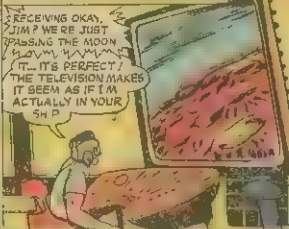
ACTION COMICS



AND SO IT IS THAT WHEN TOMMY TOMORROW NEXT GOES ON A ONE-MAN ASTEROID PATROL MISSION IN HIS CRAFT, THE SPACE ACE...



...JIM HARREL BACK ON EARTH BY THE MAGIC OF TWO-WAY TELEVISION AND REMOTE CONTROL SEES SPACE EXACTLY AS TOMMY SEES IT!



AS TOMMY STREAKS BEYOND MAPS

YOU TRY TAKING OVER, JIM... YOUR CONTROLS ARE HOOKED TO MINE BY TELE-BEAM AND MY SHIP WILL RESPOND!



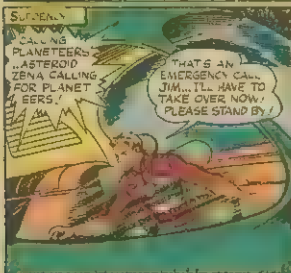
OKAY
COLONEL
TOMORROW!

SECONDS LATER JIM HARREL IN HIS ROOM ON EARTH NAVIGATES A GREAT SPACE-SHIP MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY

I'M SWANNING WIDE OF THAT BIG METEOR-SWARM, RIGHT?



RIGHT, JIM... NOW YOU CAN SAY YOU'VE FLOWN A SPACE SHIP ANYWAY



THAT'S AN EMERGENCY CALL, JIM... I'LL HAVE TO TAKE OVER NOW! PLEASE STAND BY!



SURE I UNDERSTAND EVEN THOUGH YOU LET ME TRY THE CONTROLS, I CAN NEVER BE ANYTHING BUT A MERE LOOKER-ON WHEN THERE'S REAL ACTION!



ACTION COMICS



PRESENTLY, LANDING ON THE STRANGE, DARK ASTEROID ZENA, NEWS OF A RUTHLESS RAID GREET'S TOMMY!

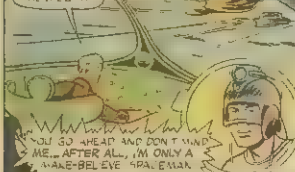
THOSE OUTLAW SHIPS CAN'T BE FAR... I MAY BE ABLE TO CATCH THEM!

TWO SHIPS OF OUTLAWS JUST RAIDED US AND STOLE SOME OF OUR PRECIOUS SUN-DIAMONDS! AND THEY ALONE FOCUS ENOUGH SUN-RAYS HERE TO GIVE US LIGHT AND LIFE!



RADAR INSTRUMENTS PICK UP A TRAIL, AND THE GREATEST OF PLANETEERS IS AWAY IN PURSUIT!

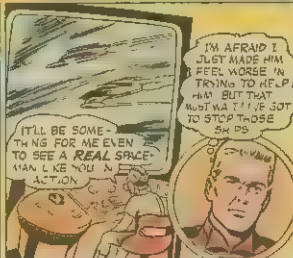
THERE THEY ARE! YOU JUST STAND BY JIM! I'LL BE TRYING TO NO THEM BOTH!



YOU GO AHEAD AND DON'T WIND ME... AFTER ALL, I'M ONLY A MAKE-BELIEVE SPACE MAN!

IT'LL BE SOMETHING FOR ME EVEN TO SEE A REAL SPACE-MAN LIKE YOU IN ACTION!

I'M AFRAID I JUST MADE HIM FEEL WORSE IN TRYING TO HELP HIM! BUT THAT MUST WAIT! I'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE SHIPS!



THEY MAY NOT KNOW ABOUT MAGNETIC ASTEROID, IF I CAN CROWD THEM TOWARD IT!



VEER OFF, THAT PLANETEER IS CHARGING US!

TOMMY'S STRATAGEM CROWDS ONE OF THE OUTLAW CRAFT TOO CLOSE TO THE ASTEROID THAT IS A GIANT NATURAL MAGNET, AND...



THIS ASTEROID IS A HUGE MAGNET! IT PULLED US IN AND WE'VE CRACKED UP!



ACTION COMICS



THOSE OUTLAWS ARE TRAPPED ON MAGNET ASTEROID... BUT THE OTHERS GOT A LEAD WHEN I DELAYED THERE, AND ARE BEYOND RED COMET NOW! ONLY ONE WAY TO OVER TAKE THEM!



THERE IS TOMMY THRUWAY PRICES WHISTLING THROUGH THE FADING RADIATION OF THE GREAT COMET'S TAIL...



I KNOW HOW HE FEELS... A POOR CHAP.

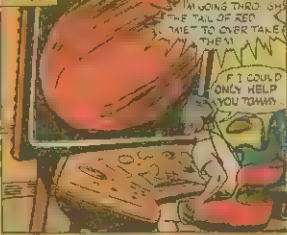
WATCH... COME OUT OF THE COMET RIGHT ONTO THE OTHER SHIP!



I CAN'T... YOU TAKE OVER WITH THE REMOTE CONTROLS... FIRE MY RAY-GUNS TO DISABLE THAT OUTLAW!

THANKS FOR THE CHANCE SIR... I'LL TRY!

JIM HARREL A HELPLESS LOOKER-ON BACK ON EARTH SEES THE CONTINUATION OF THE GRIM CHASE



I'M GOING THROUGH THE TAIL OF RED COMET TO OVER TAKE THEM!

IF I COULD ONLY HELP YOU TOMMY...

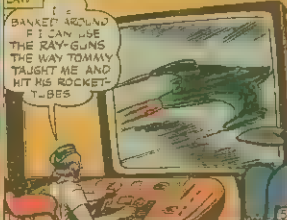
BUT SODDEN A STRANGE FORCE SEEMS TO ATTRACTION TOMMY... MORROW



JIM THE COMET'S RADIATION IS KNOCKING ME OUT MY SHIP'S RAY PROO... MUST BE DEFECTIVE, SETTING OFF!

TOMMY HANG ON! YOU GOT TO!

ON EARTH JIM HARREL OPERATES REMOTE CONTROLS THAT SEND TOMMY'S SHIP OFF RAILING OUT OF THE COMET'S TAIL ONTO A SUSPENDED OUTLAW



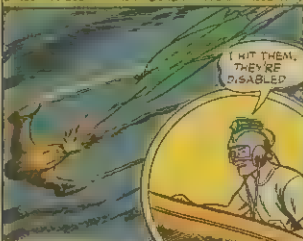
I BANKED AROUND IF I CAN USE THE RAY-GUNS THE WAY TOMMY TAUGHT ME AND HIT HIS ROCKET-TUBES



ACTION COMICS

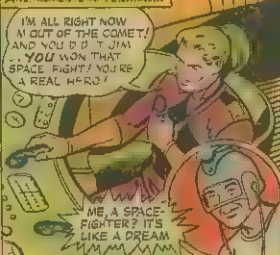


USING HIS PLANETEER KNOW-HOW, THE REMOTE-CONTROL SPACEMAN USES HIS RAY-GUNS WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!



I HIT THEM, THEY'RE DISABLED

AND MOMENTS AFTERWARD...



I'M ALL RIGHT NOW
I'M OUT OF THE COMET!
AND YOU DID IT JIM!
...YOU WON THAT
SPACE FIGHT! YOU'RE
A REAL HERO!

ME, A SPACE-
FIGHTER? IT'S
LIKE A DREAM

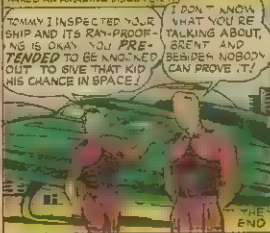
LATER ON EARTH



EVEN THOUGH
I CAN NEVER
LEAVE EARTH,
I WON'T MIND
NOW THAT I CAN
NEAR THIS SR.

HARREL, THOUGH
NOT A PLANETEER,
YOU'RE ONE OF OUR
SPACE-HEROES AND
WILL SERVE HIS METAL

SOON AFTER TOMMY'S PAL BRENT WOOD
MAKES AN AMAZING DISCOVERY.



TOMMY I INSPECTED YOUR
SHIP AND ITS RAY-PROOF-
ING IS OKAY YOU PRE-
TENDED TO BE KNOCKED
OUT TO GIVE THAT KID
HIS CHANCE IN SPACE!

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT,
BRENT
BESIDES NOBODY
CAN PROVE IT!

THE
END

ADVERTISEMENT



"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T LET THE FINGER MAN TELL YOU A DYE-WAY HAIR AND
FOR A GIVE DANDRUFF SPOT YOUR APPEARANCE. KEEP YOUR HAIR NEAT
AND NO AUNT FRANK WINKING. IT'S RIGHT WITH WILDROOT CREAM-OIL. MORE
EASY TO USE THAN ANY OTHER HAIR TONIC. GET A BOTTLE TODAY.

CASE OF THE CROSSED-UP CAR CROOK

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

MY CAR!
STOP THIEF!

I'LL RUN TO
THE STATE POLICE
BARRACKS
FOR HELP

AND I'LL TAKE THE
SHORT CUT TO THE
DRAWBRIDGE. MAYBE
WE CAN HEAD HIM
OFF!

P-F

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS
SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL
SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT
"P-F" RIG D WEDGE
HELPS KEEP THE
WEIGHT OF THE
BODY ON THE
OUTSIDE OF
THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING
FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE
STRAIN, INCREASING
ENDURANCE.
2. SPONGE RUBBER
CUSHION

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ©

THANKS,
MR. FLYNN,
THAT WILL
STOP THE
STOLEN CAR

THAT WAS
MIGHTY FAST
ACTION,
BOYS.

LUCKY WE
WERE WEARING
OUR "P-F's"

THEY HELPED
US RUN AT
OUR BEST
ALL THE WAY

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS
SHOES TODAY AND SEE
FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

- ...LESSEN FOOT AND
LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
- ...INCREASE ENDURANCE
- ...YOU GO FULL SPEED



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and P.F. Goodrich



YOU ALL KNOW HOW CONGO BILL HAS USED HIS CLEVERNESS AND CANNY KNOWLEDGE OF FAR-AWAY PLACES TO AID THE POLICE. SO YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW SHOCKED HE WAS WHEN THE STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT WAS MADE THAT HE HIMSELF IS WANTED BY THE POLICE! CAN IT BE TRUE? YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN YOU READ THE SUSPENSEFUL STORY OF...

"The Pursuit of CONGO BILL!"

CONGO BILL



BUT, CAPTAIN FAROL - THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! THAT MAN YOU'RE ARRESTING IS... IS --

YES, I KNOW. HE'S CONGO BILL! AND IT'S NO MISTAKE--HE IS WANTED BY THE POLICE!

AS NIGHT SHADOWS DARKEN THE EGYPTIAN DESERT, A RETURNING EXPEDITION PREPARES ITS FINAL CAMP SITE...

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, CONGO BILL. WE'VE BOUGHT THE QUEEN TUMEN SATLUE ACROSS 500 MILES OF DESERT FROM THE TOMB, AND IN ABOUT TWO WEEKS IT SHOULD BE SECURE IN THE LONDON MUSEUM.

YES, AND QUOTE A FEATHER IN YOUR CAP, SAWYER.

LOOK AT THOSE EMERALD EYES. THEY'RE PRICELESS.

THAT'S WHY MY SURPRISED NO ATTEMPT'S BEEN MADE TO STEAL THEM. MY OFFICE ASKED ME TO EXPECT A POLICE ESCORT FROM PORT SAID.



BUT THAT NIGHT, AS CONGO BILL IS MAKING HIS ROUNDS, SHADOWY FIGURES STEALTHILY STEAL INTO THE CAMP, AND...

"HAVE ONE OF THE RARE GEMS AND NOW FOR THE OTHER! WHAT BEASTIES!"

"MAX! HASTE IF YOU'RE DEAD ALL NIGHT, WE CAN REACH THE SUEZ CANAL BY DAY-BREAK AND LOSE OURSELVES THERE!"



"HURRY, BEFORE CONGO BILL RETURNS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT PACK?"

"JUST TAKING PRECAUTIONS!"



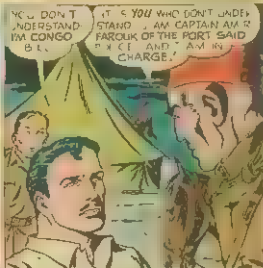
SHORTLY AFTER...

THE GEMS MISSING! AND HERE THEY ARE! CAMEL TRACKS! THEY CAN'T BE FAR! GRAB A CAMEL AND FOLLOW!

"WAKE UP! SOME SCOUNDRELS HAVE JACKED OUT THE STATUES EYES! I'M GOING AFTER THEM!"



"YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE!"



"YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M CONGO BILL!"

"IT'S YOU WHO DON'T UNDERSTAND! I AM CAPTAIN AMIR FAROUK OF THE PORT SAID POLICE AND I AM IN CHARGE!"



FAROUK'S SWIFT SEARCH LEADS TO A STARTLING DISCOVERY!

"THE SETTINGS OF THE EMERALD EYES CONGO BILL WERE TAKEN FROM YOUR PACK. I'M AFRAID I MUST HOLD YOU UNDER ARREST!"

"BUT THEY DELIBERATELY PLANTED THOSE IN MY PACK TO FRAME ME!"



"AND IN THE MEANTIME THE REAL CROOKS ARE MAKING THE ESCAPE!"

"YOU ARE UNDER ARREST! I AM SORRY, CONGO BILL, BUT I CAN ONLY OBEY THE POLICE!"

"I'M SORRY, TOO-- BUT I HAVE SOME EVIDENCE TO GO BY, TOO."

STOP HIM! IF THERE ARE OTHERS, THEY'RE HIS ACCOMPLICES! AFTER HIM!



BUT AFTER ELUDING HIS PURSUERS, BILL DISCOVERS, AT DAYBREAK, AS HE REACHES THE SUEZ AT PORT SAID, THAT HIS QUARRY HAS ELUDED HIM...

I TRACKED THEM RIGHT TO THE CANAL, SO THEY MUST BE ABOARD ONE OF THOSE BOATS. BUT WHICH ONE? I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO FIND THEM.



ATTENTION! CAN'T YOU SEE THE TRAFFIC SIGNALS?

A THOUSAND PARDONS! I SHOULD HAVE STOPPED WHEN THE RED FLAG WAS UP.

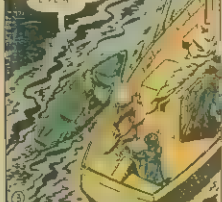


OH, THIS CANAL FOR A CLOSER LOOK.



AND SOON...

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT I'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH ANDRE MICHAEL INTERNATIONAL JEWEL THEIF, WHOSE LATEST JOB CONCERNED A PAIR OF EMERALD EYES?



BUT HOW DID YOU POSSIBLY PICK ME OUT OF ALL THE BOATS IN THE PORT?

EASY! A REAL CANAL PILOT WOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT, CONTRARY TO CUSTOM ELSEWHERE THE BLUE SIGNAL FLAG MEANS STOP IN THE SUEZ CANAL, WHILE THE RED FLAG MEANS GO!



THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION! THE RED FLAG IS UP NOW, SO WE WILL GO! AND YOU MAY COME ALONG FOR THE RIDE, CONGO BILL!



SOME TIME LATER...

YES, SUCH A MAN AS YOU DESCRIBE BOARDED A VESSEL NAMED THE TOINETTE.

AMA AND INSTEAD OF ARRESTING THEM, HE JOINED THEM. NOW DO YOU DOUBT THAT CONGO BILL IS PART OF THE GANG?

I STAY DON'T BELIEVE IT

AND AS THE CRAFT STEAMS UP THE MEDITERRANEAN COAST...

ATTENTION ALL MARITIME AND HARBOR POLICE. STOP SCHOONER NAMED TOINETTE AND PICK UP CONGO BILL AND ACCOMPLICES.

MICHAU, WE'D BETTER SCUTTLE THIS TLB SOMEWHERE IT'S HOT.

DRAW UP TO SHORE, WHERE THAT CAMEL DRIVER IS RESTING.

I GET IT--WE'LL NAB THE CAMELS AND CROSS THE DESERT TO CAIRO, WHERE WE CAN LOSE OURSELVES.

HERE YOU ARE--FULL PAYMENT FOR FIVE CAMELS

SHALL I PUT A BULLET IN CONGO BILL SO HE DOESN'T TALK?

DON'T BE A FOOL! UNBAND HIM! IF WE SHOOT HIM, THE POLICE WILL KNOW HE'S INNOCENT! RIGHT NOW, THEY SUSPECT HIM OF BEING THE THIEF. SO HE'S THE ONE THEY'LL LOOK FOR, NOT US

MICHAU! YOU'RE A STRANGER IN THESE PARTS! SO YOU DON'T KNOW THERE'S ONE THING THAT WILL PREVENT YOU FROM EVER REACHING CAIRO ACROSS THE DESERT

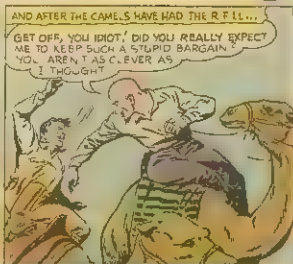
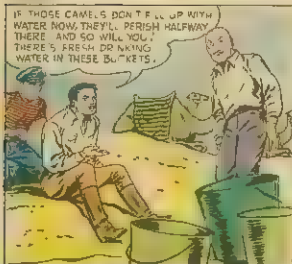
AND WHAT'S THAT?

I'LL TELL YOU ONLY IF YOU TAKE ME TO CAIRO, WHERE I CAN GET SOMEONE TO SO JADE ME WITH FAROUK

AGREE? NOW WHAT IS IT?



ACTION COMICS





ACTION COMICS



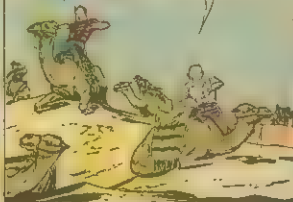
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THESE CRAZY CAMELS? THEY'RE REELING--

HOW SHOULD I KNOW?!

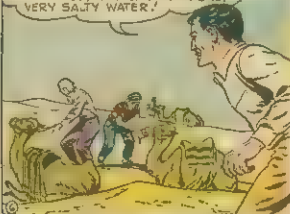


CONGO BILL MUST'VE DONE SOMETHING TO THEM.

NO! WE DIDN'T EVEN GO NEAR THE CAMELS! WE GAVE THEM NOTHING.



NO, BUT YOU DID, MICHAEL. **FRESH WATER!** YOU SEE, IT HAS AN INTOXICATING EFFECT ON CAMELS, WHO CAN DRINK ONLY VERY SALTY WATER.



WE'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU, CAPTAIN! WE'LL TAKE THE GEMS, AND YOU CAN HAVE THESE CROOKS. IS A BARGAIN, AND CONGO-BILL TO APPRECIATE IT, IF YOU-ER-DIDN'T TELL ANYONE THAT I-ER-SUSPECTED YOU OF BEING ER--A CROOK.



ADVERTISEMENT

OUT OF THIS WORLD by Necco

WITH POWERFUL TELESCOPES WE CAN SEE YELLOW CLOUDS ON THE PLANET MARS. THEY ARE PROBABLY DUST STORMS!



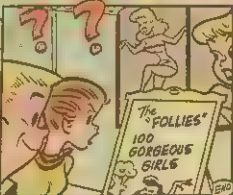
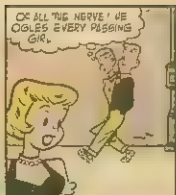
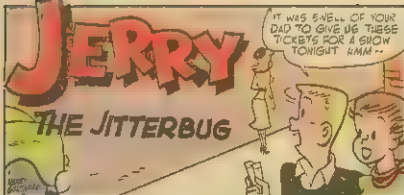
YOU DON'T NEED A TELESCOPE TO FIND NECCO WAFERS...THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY. YOU'LL FIND THEM AT YOUR NEAREST CANDY STORE



A LOT FOR A TLE!

JERRY

THE JITTERBUG



Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of
General Education
New York University,
College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on
Children's Reading
Child Study Association
of America



The following magazines
all bear this trademark

AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County
Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL-STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
BUZZY
COMIC CALVADE
DALE EVANS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS

FLOPPY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BENNY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
PETER PORKCHOPS

REAL SCREEN COMICS
REX THE WONDER DOG
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

NOW on
TELEVISION



Presented
by McKasson
& Robbins

...the American
Family's favorite
daughter

See your local paper
for time and channel

AMERICAN
BROADCASTING COMPANY



THAT HAT ON YOUR HEAD



Through the Years, It Has Come Down as One of Man's
Most Distinguishing Characteristics in His Apparel

"CLOTHES makes the man," the old saying goes. But actually you don't need to see a whole suit of clothes to tell what kind of a man is underneath all the cloth. Often you only need a hat.

A man's headdress generally tells quite a bit about him. A ten-gallon hat, for instance, instantly procclaims that the wearer is a cowboy. Underneath a bonnet of feathers you'll find an Indian war chief. A dignified black homburg always goes with a banker or a diplomat. Soldiers protect their heads with helmets.

It's been that way for ages. Down through the centuries hats have been worn for two main reasons: as protection against the climate or enemies, and as a badge of rank and office. The combination of these two trends has, after centuries of hat-wearing, resulted in headgear that is a mark of the wearer.

Although hats have taken a variety of different forms in different countries—from the three-foot wide inverted feather cone of the Bolivian Indians to the tiny skullcap of the Chinese mandarins—in each country hat fashions change rather slowly.

American hat fashions started in Jamestown with the dashing, plumed hats of the cavaliers. Slowly the hard life at the frontier wore away the gaudy ornamentation until the hat became simply the three-corner style worn by George Washington and his soldiers. However, this

type of headdress soon died out along with the coonskin cap of the frontiersman, which, by the way, President Andrew Jackson wore in the White House.

The place of this headgear was taken by the high black buckled hat of the Puritans. From this evolved most of the modern American types of hat—the fedora, the homburg, the opera, and so forth.

Hats were worn by nearly everyone back in the early 1920's. But around that time, college men grew tired of the old-fashioned hats and started a few styles of their own. Fashionable Harvard students wouldn't think of being seen on campus without a crimson, yellow-green, or purple hat. Yale men decided that a blue cap with a white band, worn with a blue shirt and a white tie, was just about as classy as a Yale student could get.

Then, college men got tired of wearing hats at all. From them the hatless fad caught on all over the country, and soon bare heads flourished where hat and scalp had never been seen before. Hat manufacturers began losing money, and within a few years, this new trend—plus the big depression of the early 1930's—put one hat maker out of every four out of business.

But the custom of not wearing hats actually was part of a larger clothing revolution. At the same time that men stopped wearing head-

gear, they also stopped wearing all the other old-fashioned types of clothing that were common in the 1920's. Starched collars were discarded, and so were narrow trousers. High-bulleted jackets and shoes gave way to more casual types. And sport clothes came in.

It took the hat industry five or six years to wake up, but then they finally began making sports hats. Instead of just the usual black, brown, and grey models of the 1920's, green, blue, yellow, and even scarlet toppers were seen. They were decorated with ribbons, or feathers, or buckles, or even bells. They made hats with wide, cowboy-like brims and hats with youthful-looking shallow crowns. They used new materials instead of the old felt, corduroy, velvet, woolen tweed.

After a few years of wide-open advertising and modern sales methods, the hat industry got back on its feet. By 1950, the hat industry was roaring along at full throttle, and in that year it sold more hats than in any one of the twenty years before.

College students may have been part of the reason for this, just as they had caused the decline of hats. At one eastern school, it became the fashion for girls to insist that their dates wear straw hats when they went out. Not only that, but they often asked their dates for the hats as a souvenir of the evening. The girl then tricked it up with flowers or ribbons and wore it.

Another reason for the increase in hat-wearing was the findings of science. During World War II, the Army discovered that hats keep your feet warm. An uncovered head, Army scientists found, loses as much as seven per cent of the body's heat by simple radiation. Keep your head uncovered for a long enough time on a cold day, and you'll find not only your feet but the rest of your body getting good and chilled.

Hat manufacturers are often greatly annoyed by the fact that most men do not know at

all what a hat is made of or how it is manufactured.

Nearly everybody thinks that a hat is made of some kind of cloth. It is not. It is made of fur, and is the only article of a man's clothing which is neither cut nor sewn.

The fur from which the hat is made—by a long and complicated process—is the short fur of rabbits. The best of it comes from Australia. This fur is plucked from the hides and dipped into a chemical solution which opens up the tiny barbs on each fur fibre. It is these barbs which hold the felt together and keep it from falling into the tiny bits of fur of which it is composed.

The fur comes out of this solution on an endless belt in a sort of pasty mixture. This is ironed out into a cloth-like mat, which is passed through a series of solutions and rollers which interlock the fur fibres even more tightly. Finally, the felt mat is firm enough for it to be forced onto a wooden mold in the form of a hat. After this, the hat is shrunk and treated with a shellac mixture which so binds the fibers together that they will never separate—not even in rain.

Some trimming and tailoring operations are all that has to be done now. When this is finished according to the fashion requirements of the day, the hat is ready to be sold to you.

The hats which each man wears becomes as much a part of him as his personality. Often, as a matter of fact, they become the outstanding feature of his dress.

Try to imagine Abraham Lincoln without his old beaver stove-pipe hat. Or Daniel Boone without his coonskin. Your parents will think of an old brown derby when you ask them about Al Smith. Harry Truman always wears a Western-type pinchfront.

So you'd better select your own hat style now. Who knows? Maybe in later years people will be able to spot you when all they can see will be the top of your head!

—Don King

VIGILANTE

STRAIGHT INTO THE VIGILANTE'S GUNSLIGHT WALKED THE MOST FAMOUS FIGHTER OF THE OLD WEST--AND THE VALIANT RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE GASPED AS FEAR THREATENED TO FREEZE HIS TRIGGER FINGER! FOR THIS CRACK SHOT FROM THE HISTORY BOOKS COULD MATCH HIM, BULLET FOR BULLET, AND VIGILANTE KNEW HE MUST SURPASS EVEN HIS OWN ABILITIES IF HE WAS TO PROTECT A TOWN AND ALSO SAVE ...

The
**PHANTOM
SHERIFF!**



ONE EVENING, AT A RESTAURANT IN THE WESTERN TOWN OF RED FORKS...

GALLOPIN' CACTUS!
THAT CRITTER COM N'
THROUGH THE DOOR...
HE'S THE SPITTIN'
IMAGE OF SHOOTIN'
SAM FOWLER!

SHOOTIN SAM
FOWLER & THE FAMOUS
YOUNG SHERIFF WHO DIED
30 YEARS AGO & THAT
OLD-TIMER'S WITS
WOT BE RUSTIN UP!

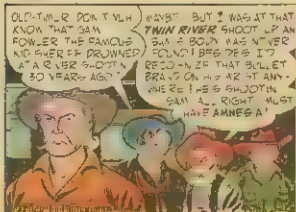


YAHOO

IT'S SAM
FOWLER'S BRANDED
WRIST, ALL RIGHT!
SAM--DON'T VLN
REMEMBER ME?
I'M BUSY JENKINS...
RODE WITH YUH
30 YEARS BACK!

VLN GOT YORE LARIATS
CROSSED, MISTER! I'M
JUST A LONE HAND
HUNTER FROM THE
BACK WOODS! NEVER
HEARD O' THE HOMBRE
VLN'RE TALKIN'
ABOUT!





OLD-TIMER DON'T Y'LL
KNOW THAT SAM
FOWLER THE FAMOUS
KID-SHERIFF DROWNED
AT A RIVER SHOOTIN'
30 YEARS AGO?

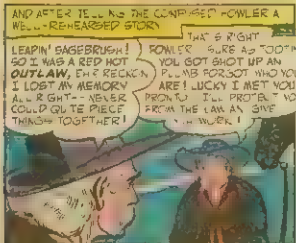
Y'AST BUT I WAS AT THAT
TWIN RIVER SHOOT UP AN
SAM'S BODY WAS NEVER
FOUND! BESIDES I'D
RECOGNIZE THAT BULLET
BRAND ON HIS RIFLE AT ANY-
WHERE HE'S SHOOTIN'
SAM ALL RIGHT MUST
HAVE AMNESIA!



BATER, WHEN SAM
FOWLER LEAVES
THE TWO STRANGERS
FOLLOW HIM TO THE
EDGE OF TOWN
WHERE

MISTER--HOLD ON!
MY NAME'S JESSIE
HOLTON I'M YOUR
FRIEND, AN Y'LL
SURE CAN USE ONE
WE BETTER
TALK A PIECE!

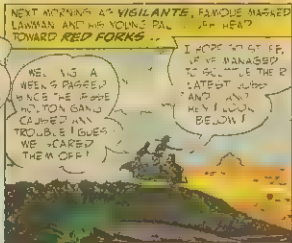
I'VE LIVED A
LONG TIME
WITHOUT FRIENDS
OR ENEMIES
HOLTON BUT
APPEAL YOUR
FRIEND!



AND AFTER TELLING THE CONFUSED FOWLER A
WELL-REHEARSED STORY

LEAPIN' BAGEBRUSH!
SO I WAS A RED HOT
OUTLAW, ENE RECKON
I LOST MY MEMORY
ALL RIGHT--NEVER
COULD GLUE THE PIECE
THINGS TOGETHER!

THAT'S RIGHT
FOWLER SURE AS TOOTIN'
YOU GOT SHOT UP AN
PULMB FORGOT WHO YOU
ARE! LUCKY I MET YOU
PRONTO I'LL PROTECT YOU
FROM THE LAW AN GIVE
Y'LL WORK!



NEXT MORNING AS **VIGILANTE**, FAMOUS MASKED
LAWMAN AND HIS YOUNG PAL
TOWARD **RED FORKS**...

WELL, IS A
WEEK'S PASSED
SINCE THE FAME
HOLTON GANG
CAUSED AN
TROUBLE TROUBLE
WE CARED
THEM OFF!

I HOPE TO GET UP
IF I'M MANAGED
TO GO TO THE
LATEST JUB
AND AND
HEY! LOOK
BELOW!



THOSE NERVY
GALLOOTS ARE
TRYING TO ROB
GOLD ORE FROM
THE **SPUR LINE**
TRAIN OUT OF
HIGH RIDGE
MINES!

LET'S
GET 'EM
VIG!



WHILE DOWN
BELOW

THERE IS SAM--THE
CRITTER ON THE IRON BRONC
HE'S BEEN UP TO THE GANG!
HE'S TRYIN' TO STOP US
FROM GETTIN' THIS ORE!

NEP WORKIN'
TO SHORTEN
THE REIN
ON THE
LAW RIFLE
COWPOKE!



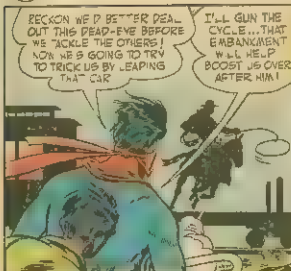
AND AS THE VALANT **VIGILANTE**
BOARS INTO BATTLE

6-6-6-6-6-6
CATS V 3!

ZING!
YEOW! THAT
CRITTER SURE
CAN SHOOT,
STUFF!

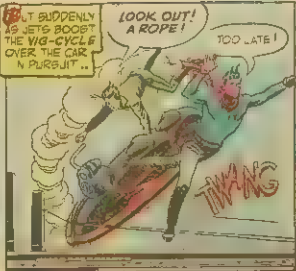


ACTION COMICS



RECKON WE'D BETTER DEAL OUT THIS DEAD-EYE BEFORE WE JACKLE THE OTHERS! NOW HE'S GOING TO TRY TO TRICK US BY LEAPING THAT CAR

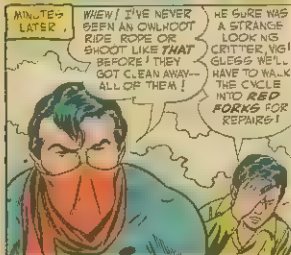
I'LL GUN THE CYCLE...THAT EMBANKMENT WILL HELP BOOST US OVER AFTER HIM!



BUT SUDDENLY AS JET'S BOOST THE VIG-CYCLE OVER THE CAR IN PURSUIT...

LOOK OUT! A ROPE!

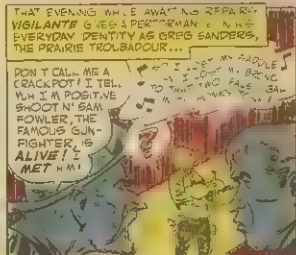
TOO LATE!



MINUTES LATER,

WHEN! I'VE NEVER SEEN AN OWLHOOT RIDE ROPE OR SHOOT LIKE THAT BEFORE! THEY GOT CLEAN AWAY--ALL OF THEM!

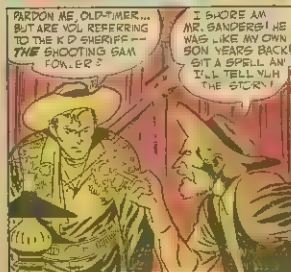
HE SURE WAS A STRANGE LOOKING CRITTER, VIG! GLESS WE'LL HAVE TO WALK THE CYCLE INTO RED FORKS FOR REPAIRS!



THAT EVENING WHILE AWAY NO REPAIRS VIGILANTE GLESS A PERFORMER WHO EVERYDAY DENTITY AS GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR...

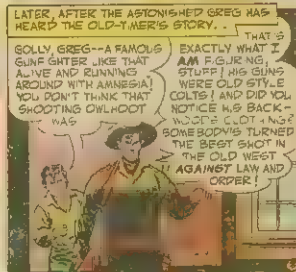
DON'T CALL ME A CRACKPOT! I TELL YOU I'M POSITIVE SHOOT N' SAM FOWLER, THE FAMOUS GUN-FIGHTER, IS ALIVE! I MET HIM!

I'VE BEEN MY EARLE I LOST HIM BEING TO THAT TWO FALS GALL... I'VE BEEN MY EARLE I LOST HIM BEING TO THAT TWO FALS GALL...



PARDON ME, OLD-TIMER... BUT ARE YOU REFERRING TO THE KID SHERIFF--THE SHOOTING SAM FOWLER?

I SHORE AM MR. SANDERS! HE WAS LIKE MY OWN SON YEARS BACK! GOT A SPELL AN' I'LL TELL YOU THE STORY!



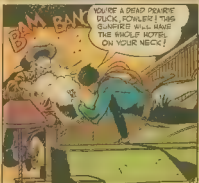
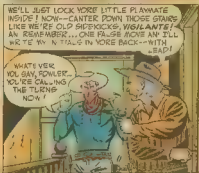
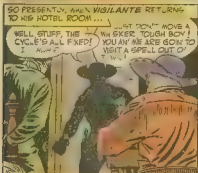
LATER, AFTER THE ASTONISHED GREG HAS HEARD THE OLD-TIMER'S STORY...

GOLLY, GREG--A FAMOUS GUN FIGHTER LIKE THAT ALIVE AND RUNNING AROUND WITH AMNESIA! YOU DON'T THINK THAT SHOOTING OWLHOOT WAS

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I AM FIGURING, STUFF! HIS GUNS WERE OLD STYLE COLTS! AND DID YOU NOTICE HIS BACK-WOODS CLOTHING? SOMEBODY'S TURNED THE BEST SHOT IN THE OLD WEST AGAINST LAW AND ORDER!



ACTION COMICS

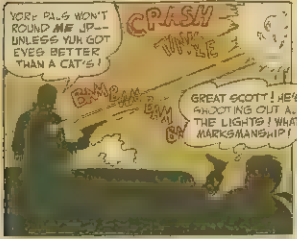




ACTION COMICS



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE CORNERED GUNFIGHTER OF YESTERYEAR OPENS A STUNNING BARRAGE ..



YOUR PALS WON'T ROUND ME UP-- UNLESS YUH GOT EYES BETTER THAN A CAT'S!

CRASH
BOOM
BOOM

GREAT SCOTT! HE'S SHOOTING OUT ALL THE LIGHTS! WHAT MARKSMANSHIP!



AND AS THE LAST LOBBY LIGHT IS SHATTERED.

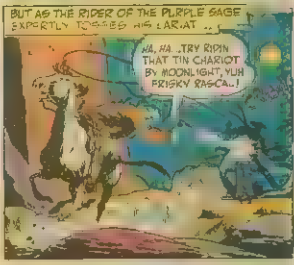
SO LONG VIGILANTE... I'LL BE BACK TO HOSTIE YUH SOME OTHER TIME!

BLAM



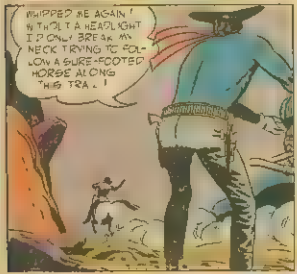
VIGILANTE TAKES AFTER THE FLEEING FOWLER

I'LL HAVE TO MOVE A FAST, TRY TO ROPE HIM OFF HIS BECK!



BUT AS THE RIDER OF THE PURPLE SAGE EXPERTLY TOSSES HIS LARIAT ..

HA, HA, TRY RIDIN THAT TIN CHARIOT BY MOONLIGHT, YUH FRISKY RASCAL!



WHIPPED ME AGAIN! WITH A HEADLIGHT I'D ONLY BREAK MY NECK TRYING TO FOLLOW A SURE-FOOTED HORSE ALONG THIS TRAIL!



LATER, BACK AT THE HOTEL ROOM ..

GOSH-- I CAN'T MAKE YOU OUT! HERE YOU'VE BEEN OUTFOXED BY SAM FOWLER, AND ALL YOU DO ABOUT IT IS TO READ THOSE STORIES OF HIS LIFE! YOU AREN'T QUITTING, ARE YOU?

NO STUFF--I'M JUST LOOKING FOR A WAY TO STRAIGHTEN OUT FOWLER AND THESE HISTORY BOOKS ARE HELPING! I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER-- IF WE'RE LUCKY!

TAMMOR HEROES
LATEST



ACTION COMICS



NEXT DAY, THE TOWNSFOLK OF **RED FORKS** GAPE N AWE AT A STARTLING NOTICE WHICH APPEARS AROUND TOWN...

MY CHIPS ARE ON FOWLER! HE'S DEADLIER THAN A RATTLEBUSH WITH THEM SINGLES!

"WATERATON! THAT'S SURE AS A GASH TO BEHOLD!"

VIGILANTE CHALLENGES FOWLER TO A DUEL-- GAY SOB FUN PALACE-- THURSDAY 2 P.M.

AND WHEN WORD OF THE CHALLENGE REACHES THE HOLTON GANG...

HA, HA... DAY O' MIRACLES! THE VIGILANTE'S DUG A HOLE HE'LL BE BURIED IN!

I DON'T LIKE IT JESSE! SOUNDS LIKE A TRAP!

YOU'RE WEAK BETWEEN THE EARS, BERT! VIGILANTE NEVER FIGHTS DIRTY! FOLKS EXPECT AN HONEST DUEL AN' HE'LL HAVE TO GIVE IT TO 'EM! YES REF-- WE GOT THAT CYCLE RIDER HANDS DOWN NOW!

ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON ANXIOUS COMPLEXES GATHER IN THE **FUN PALACE** TO WITNESS THE BIG EVENT...

LOOK AT HIM! CALM AS THE WIND BEFORE THE STORM!

YEP, FOR A MAN WHO'S GOT ONE FOOT IN THE GRAVE, HE'S A MIGHTY PEACEFUL!

ALL RIGHT MASKED CRITTER! YUH CAN DRAW AT YORE CONVENIENCE!

AN INSTANT LATER, THE DOORS WIN OPEN, AND...

HOLD UP FOWLER! I AIM TO MAKE AN HONEST DUEL OUT OF THIS! THERE'S TO BE NO SECOND GURSSING WHEN IT'S OVER!

UPON VIGILANTE'S SUGGESTION, THE TWO MEN SQUARE OFF BACK TO BACK.

DON'T FORGET, FOWLER... AT THE COUNT OF TEN, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

CONFIDENT, AIN'T YUH? THUNDERATION-- I WAS DOIN THIS KIND O' GUNPLAYIN BEFORE YUH WERE KNEE-HIGH TO A GRASSHOPPER! LET'S GET TO IT!



ACTION COMICS



AND BEFORE THE VALIANT VIGILANTE HAS TIME TO DEFEND HIMSELF...

UGH... I-LOOKS LIKE YOUR MEXICAN FRIEND IS PLAYING A LONE HAND, FOWLER... OH-H...



PEDRO! I-I TOLD YUH I COULD TAKE CARE O' RED COLLINS MYSELF! YUH DIDN'T HAVE TO SHOOT HIM DOWN IN COLD BLOOD! IT'S NOT FAIR TO ROB A MAN OF HIS LAST CHANCE TO DEFEND HIMSELF!



D-DON'T PASS ON, COLLINS! I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF! YUH CAN'T DIE ON ME! YUH JUST CAN'T!

COLLINS?

WHAT'S HE TALKIN' ABOUT?

WHO'S COLLINS?



MINUTES LATER, WHEN NEWS OF THE SHOOTING REACHES JESSE HOLTON...

VIGILANTE'S DEAD, JESSE! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!

WHOO
REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, BOYS! THE WHOLE TERRITORY'S WIDE OPEN NOW!



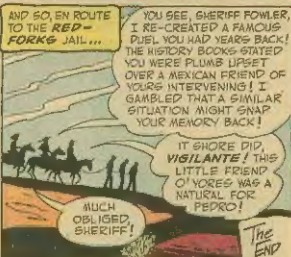
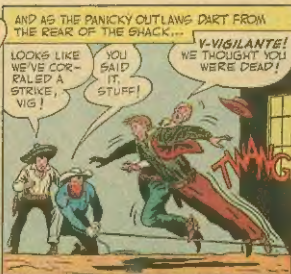
JUST THEN...

IT'S FOWLER--AN HE'S GOT HIS MEMORY BACK!

YUH LYIN' PACK O' RODENTS! I'LL TEACH YUH WHAT HAPPENS TO CRITTERS WHO TRY TO FLIM-FLAM SHERIFF SAM FOWLER!

BLAST HIM DOWN, BOYS!





Can you imagine

BATMAN and SUPERMAN TOGETHER

?

FOR THE GREATEST DOUBLE-FEATURE IN COMICS HISTORY, READ WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THESE MIGHTY ALLIES JOIN FORCES IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF **SUPERMAN MAGAZINE!**

BE SURE TO RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW! ON SALE MARCH 7*

Start your own collection now!

GET 'EM
ALL!

60 ALL NEW CHAMPION TRADING CARDS

Right on Wheaties Packages!

TRADE 'EM WITH
YOUR FRIENDS

I'LL SWAP YOU A
BOB FELLER FOR
A SAM SNEAD



PASTE 'EM IN
YOUR ALBUM

OH BOY, ONLY
5 TO GO AND
I'LL HAVE ALL
60 CARDS!



DECORATE
YOUR ROOM

SEE, I HAVE MY OWN
PRIVATE SPORTS
GALLERY!



ACTUAL SIZE



CLOSE-UPS
AND ACTION
PICTURES OF
YOUR FAVORITE
CHAMPS

Easy to get!
Right on your
Wheaties package!



WHEATIES "Breakfast of Champions"

QUICK QUIZ

WHERE DOES THE **HEAVIEST** RAINFALL OCCUR?



IN THE AMAZON VALLEY, WHERE THE AVERAGE RAINFALL IS **750 INCHES** A YEAR! AS MUCH RAIN FALLS THERE IN ONE DAY... AS NEW YORK CITY RECEIVES IN 28 MONTHS!

WHAT IS THE **HIGHEST** SPOT ON EARTH.... INHABITED BY HUMAN BEINGS?



THE BUDDHIST CLOISTER OF HANIE, THIBET... **16,500 FEET HIGH**... WHERE MANY PRIESTS RESIDE!

ARE THERE ANY WINGLESS BIRDS?



YES! AN EXAMPLE IS THE **KIWI** OF NEW ZEALAND WHICH HAS NO WINGS WHATEVER! IT IS SMALLER THAN A CHICKEN AND CAN OUTFRIN THE FASTEST GREYHOUND!

HAS SUGAR BEEN USED IN BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION?



YES! SUGAR ADDED TO MORTAR **INCREASES** ITS STRENGTH!

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Neptune No. 7)

MPYZA HNYLL VU AOL YB-
SLZ VM AOL NHTL AOLU
WSHF HJFVYKPUN AV AO-
VZL YBSLZ.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

June, 1952

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....